13 drieno Wall out will credit Joseph Watrons, Mystic River, be., 82.50, on his Lite, and charge it to me. George 6. Smith wishes to direction of his Lite. Whe changed from Canandaigue, Ontario Co., Detroit, Oct. 17, 1853. Dear Nife: A fortnight, to-day, I left home; and although my time has been busily and pleasantly occupied, it seems a very long period since I bade you adien. How much, by the almost miraculous aid of steam power, can now be crowded into two weeks! I have traversed almost the entire length of Musiachusetts and New York, a large portion of Ohio, I and hundreds of miles in Michigan, stopping several days by the way, Lattending meetings; delivering lectures, Le. I am now a long distance from you. This is a very finely located city, almost equal to bleveland, well-Shrift, with some of the widest streets I have ever seen, and very cleanly. Est contains upwards of thirty thousand inhabitants. Sallie Holley has Executty lectured here, to very general acceptance, as the does every 3 where - her addresses being of a religious character, without dealing with persons, churches and parties, in a way to probe them to the quick, get doing good service to the cause. More recently, our friends the It isters have held four or five meetings in the City Hall, which were Smell-attended, and which created a good deal of excitement and discussion. They are acting, in various places, as my forerunners; and why their solicitation, I came this long distance from Battle Breek, (about 140 miles,) on Saturday, with my friend Marins R. Robinson, -They having left a few days previous, - thinking I should find all the necessary arrangements made for my lecturing on Junday afternoon and Essevening. But, lo! on our arrival, we found nothing had been done - or, for money. Stephen and Abby, instead of facilitating my progress, appear to have given me an Irish hoist, a peg lower. Indeed, the last evening they lectured here, they were enabled to get into the loity Hall, only by some persons heaking the lock, and taking possession of it without leave - a measure I would not have sanctioned. The notices of their meetings and persons, by the Detroit papers, Cespecially the Free Toil organ,) were abusive, untruthful and scurrilous, to the last degree. Tweny where the press in this country is as foul as the gutter, and as unprincipled as the father of lies. Most of these proprietors and dators more richly deserve a place in the penitentiary than many of its immates for they sin as with "a cartrope," and on the largest and most comprehensive scale. It is a terrible sign of general corruption. Well, no one met us at the depot to welcome us, or to proffer us a particle of hospitality. Marins was as much a strangen in Detroit as myself. Neither of us know a single person in the city. He drove to Finneyo Temperance Hotel, on Woodward Avenne," where we are still stopping - a house very well conducted, though not of the first class. On Lunday morning, Mr. Osborne (who married the amiable and gifter poeters, Lucy A. Colby, of Danners, Mass. recently deceased,) called upon us, and gave us the first intimetion we had received as to the impossibility of procuring a dail for me. He is a very gentlemany man, and belongs to Salem, but has resided in this city seventeen years. Had he not broken up housekeeping, in consequence of the death of his beloved wife, we should have been kindly welcomed to his home. Opposite Detroit, (a magnificent niver, three quarters of a mile unde, separating our national boundary from that of Canada,) resides

Henry Bibl, in a rude and imporerished village called Wend for, where he prints the Voice of the Frigitive; but, unfortunately, on Wednesday night last, his office was entirely destroyed by firepress, types, every thing, though I am glad to hear they were insured. The fire is supposed to have been an incombing act on the part of some of his enemies. Having nothing better to do, we all went over to Windsor, and called at Bibl's residence, a very poor and inferior building, but he was, at home, having come over to the city an home or two before. He spent half an home with his wife, whom Samuel J. May helped to educate. The is budglike and accomplished in her manners, and devotes a portion of her time to teaching. We then walked to Sandwich, (also on the Canada side,) about two miles below, where there is a colored settlesteent, as also one at Windson, composed almost wholly of frigitive cloves, though we had no opportunity to converse with any of them. It Sandwich, we saw the barrocks (formally occupied by British soldiers,) which, winter before last, were opened to skeller the crowd of pigitive slaves then hastening to that spot, to prevent them from perishing. It is an old, dilupidated, forsaken building, yet it served a very useful purpose in sheltering the hunter fugitives. He returned to our hotel about 2 o'clock, pretty thoroughly tired by our long jaunt. I forgot to say, in its place, that Sandwich is a small village, a little more civilized in its affection ce than Windsor. The inhabitants are chiefly composed of French Canadians, having a large infusion of colored blood in their veins. They are ignorant, from, and without enterprise. They have a large and modern built Catholic Church, and as it was service time, we had an opportunity to see a large crowd of them, and their affection as was quite unique, with their Canadian

promes, and rehicles of the modest and queentst shape in mying bles "spects they growed," like Tupsey. Near the new structure was an old blanch, long since abandoid, shage and emshapaly, and proppost up by long pieces of timber, to prevent its tumbling to the ground. There are several hundred persons in Detroit, who have three places of worship. In the course of the afternoon, I was invited to address them in the Methodist Church in the livening, and did so for an hour and a half, the house being filled, with a sprinkling of whites. Her responded to all I said with great suthers is my, and votes me their thanks by accelemation. Lamison May. Helen Eliza Anti-Ilauly 21 Com Ms A.1-1 vol- 4 P128 Torday, strenuous efforts are making to proceed a hall for me this evening. Should this fresh whent to but, tas it probably will, I die skall again speak in the same Chinal to such as may come to kear me and leave in the amorning train (first, who big off the deast from ing fact) and there is nothing but dust blood, the drought being excession) for item strongs the miles distant, on my way to the Countries at Advisor on Saturd and Sunday overt, where I hope to receive tisings from home. No letter from Boston has get reached he I trust all is hall at home. It love to all the all the children, and fatherly beneficition.